

TO DIANE.

SIX SONGS

BY

MRS WALTER GREYKE.

PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS NET.

London:
WEEKES & Co,
14, Hanover Street, Regent Street, W.

MUTABILITY.

Words by
SHELLEY.

Music by
Mrs WALTER CREYKE.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

leggiero.

rit:

Allegro.

The flow'r that smiles to - - day to - mor - row

dies. All that we wish to

W. 3173.

stay, · tempts, and then flies.

What is this world's de-light? Lightning that mocks the

Prd. *

rit: night. Brief e'en tho' bright. *molto ritard.*

rit:

a tempo. Vir-tue, how frail it is! Friendship too rare!

Love, how it sells poor bliss for proud de-
 -spair! But we, though soon they
 fall, sur-vive their joy and all. Which
 ours we call

rit: *molto ritard.*

a tempo.

Whilst skies are blue and bright, whilst flow'rs are

gay

Whilst eyes that change e'er night make bright the

day.

molto ritard.

Whilst yet the calm hours

creep, Whilst yet the calm hours creep.

rall:

a tempo.

Dream ... thou...

Ped.

poco meno.

... And from thy sleep ...

poco meno.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

dim:

... Then wake to

dim:

pp

Ped. * *Ped.* *

rall: al fine.

weep! ...

a tempo.

p

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

"GOOD BYE DEAR HEART."

Words by
LUCAS MALET.

(By kind permission)

Music by
MRS WALTER CREYKE.

Andantino.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Ben marcato, come campana.

My love lies low be - neath the grass The

sad sea moans to earth and sky, The sweet - est joys the

rall:

soon - est pass Good - bye dear heart, good - bye

rall:

Her gen - tle eyes are clos'd in death The

rall: - - - *a tempo.*

wind blows low the wind blows high Our mor - tal life is

rall: - - -

but a breath; Good-bye dear heart, good - bye.

Her love - ly lips are pale and cold When

brown leaves fall bare branch - es sigh a

accel: mer - ry tale too soon is told Good-

f *cres:* -bye dear heart good - bye In vain all glo - - ry

all de-light, since man is on-ly born to die. Glad

day lies slain by en-vious; night Good-

rall:

-bye dear heart good-bye! Good-

morendo. ppp

pp

-bye

rall:

"RÊVERIE."

Words by
VICTOR HUGO.

Music by
MRS WALTER CREYKE.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

Puis qu'i-ci bas toute âme Donne à quel-

-qu'un Sa mu-si-que Sa flam-me Ou son par-fum

Puis-qu'i-ci tou-te cho-se Donne tou-jours Son é-pine, ou sa

PIANO.

ros - - e A ses a - mours

Puis que l'air à la bran - che Don - ne l'oi - seau Que l'aube à la per -

- ven - che Donne un peu d'eau Puis que lors qu'elle ar - ri - ve s'y re - po -

- ser L'onde a - mère à la ri - ve Donne un bai - ser

Je te donne à cette heure - - e Penché sur toi;.....

La chose la meil - leu - - re Que j'ai en moi..... Re -

colla voce.

- çois donc ma pen - sé - - e Tris - te d'ail - leurs

Qui comme u - ne ro - sé - - e Tar_rive en pleurs... Re -

rit:

a tempo. *accel:*

- çois mes vœux sans nom - bre O mes a - mours Re -

a tempo.

- çois la flamme ou l'om - bre De tous mes jours

Mes transports pleins d'iv - res - se Purs de soup - çons,

rall: - - -

Et tou - tes les ca - ress - es De mes chan - sons;

rall: - b - - -

a tempo. Mon es - prit qui sans

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand, both in B-flat major.

voi - le Vogue au ha - sard

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a half note G5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

Et qui n'a pour é - toil e que ton re - gard. Re -

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note A5, a quarter note Bb5, a quarter note C6, and a half note D6. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

- çois mon bien cé - les te O ma beau - té

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with a half note E6, a quarter note F6, a quarter note G6, and a half note A6. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

mon cœur dont rien ne res - - te mon cœur dont rien ne

res - - - te Mon cœur dont rien ne

res - - te là - - mour ô - té

...

accel:

f *cres:* *ff*

p *p* *ff*

"LOVE'S DREAM."

MRS WALTER CREYKE.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

ff

pp

Love slept up - on the

rall:

a tempo.

lone hill side And dream'd of plea - sant days..... When



he with flow'rs should deck his bride And she deck him with

bays.

ff *pp*

ff a tempo.

He rose like day - break

rall: *a tempo. ff*

flush'd with joy And went his way to court. But

p

p a tempo.

I shall find her in my bed up - on the lone hill

p a tempo.

side But I shall find her in my bed up -

ff

- on the lone hill side

f rall:

ff a tempo. *ff*

pp *rall:*

OH LOVE FORBEAR.

Words ANONYMOUS.

Music by
MRS WALTER CREYKE.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

p

Be -

- cause I am so ve - ry near thy feet Oh love for - bear.....

molto legato.

... One look more ten - der or one word more sweet, and I am

there..... Thou hast all hearts to take in - to thy hands So

f

let mine be..... This heart which on - ly too well un - der -

- stands to wor - - ship thee..... O

rall:

rall: p

love so sweet thy touch so sweet thy tone, Thy

rall:

smile so sweet, That if thou wilt this

cres:

thing I am un . . done, And at thy

a tempo.

feet. O love be . cause if I am once thy thrall Yet

a tempo.

love in vain, I shall no more laugh light-ly nor at all be

cres: accel:

held of pain, I pray thee love, to let me go my way And

fill my span, And live my lit-tle un-e-vent-ful day a

com-mon man. These tri-vial hearts that love thee let them smart, They

will not break, But I, if once I yield thee all my heart, Die

for thy sake. Take me not quite then in - to thy con - trol, 'Nay

let me be; Let king - doms in - ter - pose and o - ceans

roll, Twixt thee and me Be -

Andante.

-cause I am so ve-ry near thy feet, Oh love for bear, ...

Andante.

... One look more ten-der, or one word more

sweet, And I am there.....

Allegretto. *rit:*

WHEN I AM DEAD MY DEAREST.

Words by
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Music by
MRS WALTER CREYKE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Andante.

When I am dead my dear-est, Sing no sad songs for me;

Plant thou no ro--ses at my head, Nor sha--dy cy-press

tree; Be the green grass a - bove me with showers and dew drops

wet..... And if thou wilt re - mem - ber, and if thou wilt for -

rall: *a tempo!*

-get. And if thou wilt re - mem - ber, and if thou wilt for -

f *cres:* *ff* *p. rall:*

-get.

a tempo.

I shall not see the sha_dows I shall not feel the

rain, I shall not hear the night - in - gale Sing

on, as if in pain; But dream - ing through the

twi - light That does not rise, nor set.....

rall:

Hap - ly I may re - mem - - ber, and hap - ly may for -

a tempo.

-get. Hap - ly I may re -

-mem - - ber and hap - ly may for - get.